A week ago he came, and then I said, "do call to-morrow."

I thought that I would be from town,
But, greatly to my sorrow,

He caught me, as upon the street

I hastened toward the train; And then I said, "In haste I am, Please call next week again."

'Tis now next week, and he is here, No chance for me to flee; I never can escape the man Who has a bill for me.

INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS.

A FAN is indispensable to a woman who can no longer blush,-Sprinfield Republican. Boys are near-sighted. They will yell

t as loudly at a boy playing marbles BUINTAN has taken much pains to five murders are committed when the wind is in the East,

The meanest man in the country lives in Missouri. He pleaded in a breach- of promise suit that a contract made on Sunday night was not binding. A KNOWLEDGE of Greek and Latin is a

great thing in the cure of elaborate and her red eyes inflamed with tears because the best thing for a blind bile, THE heroine of a recent novel is quite versatile in the crying business. In one

place the author says "her eyes were suffused with salt tears," while in another he tells us that "her tears flowed Dr. Holmes says that writing poetry is not half as easy as some folks imagine Don't let him stuff you with any such nonsense. It's the easiest sort of work,

and poets always get rich. - Detroit Free A Wisconsin paper discussing the question of female suffrage, thinks one of the surest ways to cure a woman of the mania would be to "force her to serve upon a jury with an unweaned

baby in her arms!" Country people pity the denizens of a sented. I am narrating facts, not tencity who have to use lake or river water, dering advice. A few dollars spent in but when an Ohio farmer cleaned out his cut flowers, or even for a choice bouquet, well last week he fished out two cats, a can do all the most extreme admirer

boot and a dozen shingles. engaged in a quarrel as to whether there | to cause a real lasting happiness-happiwere thirty or forty days in a month, and the thirty-day man had to beat the gratitude-I'd find out quietly and exother man within an inch of his life be- actly the party's status, and in some fore he could convince him of his error.

A GREAT deal of the religion of nowadays is like that of the Boston clergyman | a ton of coal, two suits of flannel underwho was getting up a petition to have a murderer pardoned, when he discovered that the crime had been committed on a Sunday. He said he couldn't stand such

depravity as that, -San Francisco Post. MISS GLADDIS HOMAN, of Mapleton, Illinois, committed suicide rather than have to get up in the morning before she wanted to. This ought to show parents how really unpleasant it is for young folks to practice that execrable maxim.

"Early to bed and early to rise," etc. MEN sometimes say that, though their lives may not be just right, their hearts are all right, Impossible! A farmer never puts the poorest apples on the top of his barrel, nor does the merchant and rosebud-like are all out of style place the meanest goods in his show It is singular the freaks that are taken

ward life .- Talmage. GAMBETTA is the most rapid talker and writer among European statesmen; in public speeches he has at times delivered one hundred and eighty words a minute, and when he puts pen to paper-which is rarely-he writes at the rate of forty words a minute. Stenographers find it no easy matter to keep up with him.

THE kind of tea that many persons buy is shown by the testimony of a Rhode Island lawsuit, in which it appeared that a shop-keeper had only one kind of tea, but sold it to different customers for various kinds and at various prices, suiting the price to the desires of the purchaser. His stock was limited. but he wished to make it appear full; and the success with which he accomplished his purpose showed how littleknowledge most tea-drinkers have of the differences between one brand and quality and another.

The Romance of a Tramp. During the Centennial year, among the thousands who went through the Centennial buildings one day in July was a tramp named George ----- As he was passing down the steps, after an inspection of the building, he stumbled and fell, breaking his arm. A Capitol policeman picked him up, and after preparing a cot sent for a surgeon, who set the arm. This over, the tramp asked the privilege of setting around in the Capitol Park until he got strong enough to go about again, saying he had no money, and knew that habitual loungers were liable to arrest on a charge of vagrancy. The desired privilege was granted; and, in addition, an arrangement was made by which he was given a comfortable sleeping place in the build-ing. The officer also managed to bring supply him. In about two weeks the tramp gave notice that he would start West. He was exceedingly thankful for the kindness shown him by the officer, and said if he ever got half a chance, he would endeavor to repay it. The tramp met a Centennial tourist from Salt Lake City who happened to know his father. After talking, the tourist offered to take him West if he wanted to go. The offer was accepted, and the Capitol policeman, Arthur Thomas, went to the depot with them and bade them good-bye. Now let four years pass and the rest of the story comes in. Arthur Thomas, who was a Capitol policeman in 1876, is

now, and has been for more than a year, Secretary of Utah Territory, having been appointed on the recommendation of a number of leading men, Republicans and Democrats. Some weeks since a - entered Mr. ade with the money. -Peck's Sun, Thomas' office in Salt Lake to ascertain something about the boundaries and survey of certain sections of mineral They recognized each other and had a long talk. The tramp had pros-pered. Besides having a wife, he can draw and have honored his check for \$100,000. Everything he has touched since he has been in the Territory has turned into money one way or another.

On Physiognomy.

Enthusiastic young lady—"What a for no man."

sweet, pretty little boy of yours, Mrs.

Finnigan. What beautiful black eyes he has! I'm sure he will be both excitable says and Iris ulsive-black-eyed people al-

Mrs. Finnigan-"Su Mrs. Finnigan—"Sure, Miss, an' per-haps you're right. 'His father's excitable and impulsive enough, bedad! So, loikly, it's why he's never wideut a black-eye, Ameriky. How'll that do, mavoornsen, sorrs a bit!"-Judy.

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

ESTABLISHED 1859.

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1881.

A Poet's Study.

conversation it surely might in that

of easy-chairs, etc. In one corner, be-

and varied prospect, is his writing-desk,

Journalism Forty Years Ago.

Tribune made its appearance April 10,

1841. Prior to its appearance Horace Greeley published the following in cir-

"On Saturday, the 10th of April in-

stant, the subscriber will publish the first number of a New Morning Journal

of Politics, Literature, and General In-

The Tribune, as its name imports,

will labor to advance the interests of the

People, and to promote their Meral,

immoral and degrading Police Reports,

Advertisements, and other matter which

have been allowed to disgrace the

columns of our leading Penny Paper

will be carefully excluded from this, and

no exertion spared to render it worthy of

the hearty approval of the virtuous and

"Earnestly believing that the political

revolution which has called William

Henry Harrison to the Chief Magistracy

of the Nation was a triumph of Right,

Reason, and Public Good over Error and

Sinister Ambition, The Tribune will

give to the New Administration a frank

and candid, but manly and independent

support, judging it always by its acts,

and commending those only so far as

they shall seem calculated to subserve

the great end of all government—the

"The Tribune will be published every

morning on a fair royal sheet (size of The

Log Cabin and Evening Signal) and

transmitted to its city subscribers at the

low price of one cent per copy. Mail

subscribers \$4 per annum. It will con-

"HORACE GREELEY, 30 Ann-st."

There must have been great labor and

anxiety attending that first issue in Ann

street, when telegraphs were unthought

of, railroads few and far between, steam-

The other day a stranger walked into

"Have you any liars in your employ?"

"Yes, sir; we have at least sixty!"

If you were to go up and down the

country asking each man you met if he

knew of the whereabouts of a liar you

would discover that sixty per cent, of

the population of this country could be included under that head. You meet

liars on every corner, you pass them on every block; you sit beside them on every

street car, and lying has become such a

custom that liars are as well thought of

The newspapers come in contact with

One block away-"Broke both arms."

Three blocks away-"Smashed all to

Four blocks away-"Committed sui-

Five blocks away-"Shot his wife and

At the City Hall-"Set fire to his

house, brained the baby, stabbed his

Every inducement is held out for

Ir is said on the best authority that a

door of a gentleman's house in Devon-

shire for upwards of thirty-six years.

reporters to exaggerate. Indeed, plain

wife and then blew himself up."

was the prompt reply.

as truth-tellers.

travels about as follows:

then blew his head off."

Woodward avenue establishment em-

ploying about ninety people and in-

Social and Political well-being.

enlar form:

family fireside.

welfare of the People.

spectfully solicited by

The first number of the New York

Floral Offerings. I chanced, not a thousand years ago, to be in a theater where an artiste was planting her shapely foot on a solid round of the ladder of success. She was poor. For years she had struggled for a That's what we all seek. Give me, says Wharton Baker, Isq., "a chance" at the Interior Department, and I'll show 'em. Give me, says the tyro, a "newspaper chance," and I'll make the distant parts of this country. It is world my slave. Well, this girl, after large and square and has several winpawning everything but herself, found a dows in it. There are carved book-cases great, grim wolf standing right in front | (one of which is filled with his own of her attic door. The wolf's same was works), portraits of his literary friends Hunger, and made himself uncomfortably in their youth, and two of himself-one at home with her. Accident and acci- taken at the age of twenty, the other redent is the moving potentiality nine cently—some venerable cabinets, plenty times out of ten-secured her "chance" in a venture. She took the charge with | tween two windows, each having a wide a petty weekly salary and went to work. Her head was hot, her chest was sore, heaped with papers. I paused there a her arms and legs were thin for sant of moment and looked out on the hills and moment and looked out on the hills and handbills are all up, and such pick time, and made the venture of the inspiration that has come to the girl became all the rage. More salary?

convince himself that four out of every Not a cent more. Why not? Because

But she got applause and flowers?

Flowers? Yes, and the night of which I speak (it was just a week ago in this city), with high priced diseases, but a poultice is she hadn't an extra cent in her wallet, with her heels sore with the rubbing of shoes she could not replace, she went smirking and smiling to the footlights to take with trembling hand from the leader of the orchestra two immense floral tributes, one of which cost \$100 and the other \$25!

What mockery! Twenty-five dollars in money would have been a God-send. Twenty-five dollars in cash would have bought her the underclothes and the

shoes she literally needed. Twenty-five dollars would have enabled her to get beef, iron and wine, which the-

physician had ordered, but which she hadn't the spare dollar for. Of course, you won't think I advise the sending of money instead of flowers. That would be an insult quick to be repaint keg, two old brooms, an old hat, a should seek to do in public. It's the thoughtfulness, not the extravagance, Two men in Accomac County, Va., that produces an impression. If I cared ness that would start a tear or so proper and delicate mode send her what she most needed. There are times when clothes, a bird cage, a pair of shoes, a small box of tea or three or four tickets for a Turkish bath would do much more toward warming the inner cockle of a young woman's heart than a hundred dollars' worth of flowers. Send flowers, too. Send, however, flowers that can be

Large Mouths Are Fashionable. The fashion papers, which are authority on the styles, claim that ladies with

gratefully received and easily carried up

the stage, - Howard's Philadelphia

large mouths are all the fashion now,

and that those whose mouths are snal

window. The best part of us is our out- by fashion. Years ago a red-headed girl, with a mouth like a slice cut cut of a muskmelon, would have been laughed at, and now such a girl is worth going miles to see. It is easier to color the hair red, and be in the fashion, than it is to enlarge the mouth, though a mouth that has any give to it can be helped by the constant application of a glove stretcher during the day, and by holding the cover to a tin blacking-box in the mouth while sleeping. What in the world the leaders of fashion wanted to leclare large mouths the style for, the neavens only can tell. Take a pretty face, and mortice out about a third of the front of it for a mouth, and it seems to us as though it is a great waste of the raw material. There is no use that a large mouth can be put to that a small mouth would not do better, unless it is used for a pigeon-hole to file away old sets of false teeth. They can't, certainly, be any better for kissing. You all remember the traveling man who attended the church fair at Kalamazoo, where one of the sisters would give a kiss for 10 cents. He went up and paid his 10 cents, and was about to kiss her when he noticed that her mouth was one of these large, open-face, cylinderescapement, to-be-continued mouths, commenced at the chin and went about four chains and three links in a northwesterly direction, then around by her ear, across under the nose and back by the other ear to the place of beginning, and containing about twelve acres, more or less. The traveling man said he was only a poor orphan, and had a family to support, and if he never came out alive it | ships few and slow (the President had would be a great hardship to those de- sailed for Liverpool four weeks previous, pendent on him for support, and he and has never since been heard from), asked her as a special favor that she and when steam printing presses were in take her hand and take a reef in one side | their infancy. The changes of forty of the mouth so it would be smaller, she consented, and puckered in a handful of what would have been cheek, had it not been mouth. He looked at her again and found that the mouth had become a very one-sided affair, and he said he had just one more favor to ask. He was not a man that was counted hard to suit, when he was at home in Chicago, but he would always feel as though he had got his money's worth, and go away with pleasanter recollections of Kalama zoo, if she would kindly take her other hand and draw the other side of her mouth together, and he would be conwhat was left unemployed. This was too much, and she gave him a temble look, and returned him his 10 cents saying: " Do you think, sir, because you are a Chicago drummer, that for 10 cents you can take a kiss right out of the best

A Tidy Joke.

He was not prompt in filling his engagement the other evening, and he came into the room hurriedly and threw himself into a seat. As he did so, the embroidered butterfly which decorated a chair back came off, as a matter of course, and he jumped up to replace it. "Never mind," said she in a slightly acid tone of voice, "time and tidy wait

"Live in my heart and pay no rent." says and Irish song. "Sure it's Boy-cottin' me ye are, darlin', and if the landfacts are of no interest to hundreds of lord of that heart, yer father, comes readers. - Detroit Free Press. toad frequented the steps before the hall cileen og?"-New York Commercial

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A correspondent of the Louisville HOW MISCHIEF TOOK THE ROSEBUD. rnal, who has been visiting Mr. Longfellow's home, writes: "If the One little rose had Mamma Fay, influence of surroundings can be felt in

Deep in the window growing, And on its slender, drooping stem A pink-white bad was showing. delightful apartment; the room where most of Mr. Longfellow's poems have Now little darling Mischief Fay, been written, and where many of his The pink-white bad espying, Crept softly to the window seat, And quick on tiptoe standing, souvenirs are gathered from abroad and

Nipped off the bud, then ran away, And when his mamma, crying, "O naughty, naughty Machiel Payl So bad, so disobeying !"

He only laughed, and lisping said, Carriess of what he'd done, "Why, mamma, here the the ittle bud, Take it, and thew it on."

THE OPOSSUM IN THE HEN-HOUSE. "O George, the circus is comin

Ned jumped about for joy, until George girl became all the rage. More salary?
Not a cent more. Why not? Because she had contracted for a petty price and managers never break contracts—do they?

But the gard application of Bryant's poems, some Venetian values of Bryant's poems, some Ve

tian vases, filled with newly cut flowers, etc., etc. As Mr. Longfellow talked sadly. "But the circus takes so little; "The new gun-so he did," said Ned, with me of Hawthorn and Emerson, he | they would let us in at half price." pointed to their portraits-and of many "I will tell you," exclaimed George; her authors and authoresses, English, "let us sell our white Leghorns to mam-German, Italian, and American-it was may She wants them, I know, and the lelightful to find that he expressed money we get for them will take us both

himself so kindly of all. Of course, I to the circus. was eager to hear him talk, and sug- This was settled, and at dinner mamma gested topics, if he paused with infinite was told of the plan.

ourtesy for me to express an opinion. "Put them up in the hen-house to-in speaking of Dante, he went to a night," she said, "and to-morrow I will courtesy for me to express an opinion. carved oak box and unlocked it, from look at them and we will fix the price. which he brought forth a little glass case, The boys went to bed early that night, in which are some bits of the great but had hardly settled themselves to Italian's coffin. After a while he showed sleep when Melissa, the little servantme the lower part of his house, the girl, rushed in with a light in her drawing-room, with its objects of art, hand.

and the stair-case, where a tall Dutch de hen-house, killin' all de fowls."

Clock on the Stair-case, but a more They jumped up and huddled on their fanciful one that has taken the old clothes as fast as they could, then ran clock's place. It is a quaint house, not after Melissa, who held the light while elegant, but more than that, it is charm- they armed themselves with sticks. ing, homelike, and telling, as everything There was a great stir, sure enough,

in it gives one an idea of its unusual oc- in the hen-house-fowls were cackling cupation. One would hardly believe it and screaming with fright, and a curious ould be one hundred and fifty years old. snapping sound came from one corner. Washington lived in it nine months. When the light fell here they saw a office was the room used by Mr. rough, hairy little animal, with small Longfellow as his study. Most of the | bright eyes like a pig. and a long smooth rooms are as Washington left them in | tail, But, worst of all, one of the beautishape, although some tritling alterations ful white Leghorns lay before it, all we been made. On the east side of mangled and bleeding. The horrid creathe house is a broad piazza, where the ture was tearing its soft body, and would poet loves to walk. He still writes and hardly stop eating when the children works as though he was a young man. attacked him. He is vigorous, and bids fair for many At last Melissa caught up a stick, and years to come to enjoy the honors which

ais talents and industry have created for She held it up in triumph by its long tail. It looked very much like a little pig. and had five fingers, like toes on each "Tis a 'possum," said Melissa, "and very good to eat. I's right glad I killed it cos now 'tis mine.' You are welcome to it," said Ned.

killed the little beast with a quick blow,

half crying. "What shall we do now our pretty Leghorn rooster is dead? We Next morning they told their tale at the breakfast table. 'Never mind," said their father; ' think you may go, after all, as I owe you something for killing the 'possum, He would have destroyed the rest of the

"Yes; but, papa, Meliss killed it; we only struck at it. Well, I think I must treat the whole party, as all did their best. We will set trap to-day for the next opossum that may come to see us. The boys and Melissa went to the cirrefined, and a welcome visitant at the

cus, and enjoyed all they saw, and Melissa had a fine opossum stew into the bargain. Roy's Horsec.

When Roy was a little boy he had many fine horses.

His first horse was nurse's knee was a hard horse to ride, for it could only trot. Roy was very small when he rode this horse, so small that he could not hold his head up. When the horse well acquainted and a practical joker, would trot, Roy's head would roll round the agent drew from his pocket a glitterwould sing as loud as she could:-"Trot away to Beston, Trot away to Lynn, Trot away to Beston,

'rot bome again.' Roy's next horse was a very gay one.

This was his father't foot. O, what fine republi rides Roy had on this horse! His father tain the news by the morning's Southern held his hands so that he could not fall mail, which is contained in no other

Penny Paper. Subscriptions are re-It was a red horse with blue mane and tail. He held his head high, and was a The very first number announced the fine horse to look at, but Roy could not death of Harrison, and was dressed in ride him. He could only lead him about the usual form of newspaper mourning, with a string, so he was soon tired of the column rules being turned upside

But Roy had a great deal of sport with his four-horse team. He could sit in the arm-chair, that was the coach, and crack his whip and make a great deal of noise. To be sure, the horses were only four chairs, but Roy held the lines bowed from the presence of more than in his hand and said, "Get up, Charley! Gee! Whoa!" and had great fun.

Next came the rocking-horse. then Roy was happy! This was a fine horse-dark bay, with white main, and tail made of real horse-hair. Roy nam him Dick. He never got tired of Dick till he had a live horse. That was the best of all. A real

horse! Roy was seven years old, used to ride after the cows. Roy was a To be sure, the ears of his horse were very long, and his head was large. He

was only a donkey; but he was a live one; and Roy could ride him all day. The only thing Roy did not like was, that he could not lead Tom up to the fence to get on his back. For a long time Roy could never get a ride unless some one was near to lift him on the

But Roy was smarter than the donkey. and one day he thought of something. where, so that he could get on. All at ple stand like criminals on a scaffold—to street and break his arm, and the news ground, and he put one end on the pretentious absurdity. But it is not less donkey's back, and then crawled up on incorrect to give the same name to the Two blocks away-"Both arms and a donkey's back, and then crawled up on the board and got on. Roy never had most imposing building which is used pieces and was dead when they picked donkey when he could find a board.

How Roy Went Fishing.

Roy had fished in the ditch by the road a great mamy times; but he had because a depot is a place where stores only a bent pin for a fish hook, and a and materials are deposited, the same piece of twine for a line. He never objection applies to "station," because a caught any fish there.

James gave him a real fish hook and a ever, "station" is growing more an more line, and after a good deal of coaxing, into use. his mother said he might go down the cow path to the brook and fish for covered a peculiar microscopic growth in

Uncle James caught a great many trout typhoid fever. It is not found in the in the brook. Alice wanted to go with Roy; and caused by other diseases.

THE BUTCHER'S LOVE.

VOL. XVI.--NO. 33,

The Fine Talker.

even in the slow eddies and currents of

this leader of intelligence and conversa-

the good stores and the quick humor of

eceds to show you what an acquisition

you have made. She is ready to exhaust

and settle forever all questions upper-

dashing wit. They were the raconteurs

or wits whose stories and repartees have

cans want facts and opinions from the

men whose talk would satisfy us, and we

are not particular as to whether the facts

The Far West and the Moon.

through Denver, Chevenne, Ogden, and

and Omaha through St. Joseph and

ingular resemblance between the con-

seen with good telescopes. The journey from Missonri to the Rocky Monntains is

sually considered monotonous (so much

o, indeed, that one station near the

western border of Kansas has received

red with prairie grass, as impressive, in

semble those of a sea crossed by two

(The undulations, let me note,

their way, as the Bocky Mountains them-

or more series of wide and gentle undu-

ations.) The rise from Kansas City to

so gradual as to be almost impercepti-

e, except near Sherman, and the aspect

the country changes much less than

ne would expect. The chief change in

he character of the more level parts

arises from the difference in the charac-

ter of the vegetation, the prarie grass

eing replaced a higher level by buffalo

rass, and that in its turn at a higher

dulating regions, gradually slanting up-ward to the foot of the Bocky Mountains,

strikingly resemble the great so called

gious of great volcanic craters.

eas' of the moon, bordered by ranges

of mountains, beyond which lie the re-

mar seas, with their prevalent dark

tints, are among the most striking

rightly apprehended, indicate a former

condition of things on the moon resem-

oling that now prevailing on the earth.

They show that the moon, though now

arid, had once seas as our earth has at

present. The slow process of change by

which the lurar seas were turned to dry

arger scale (but even more slowly), on

the earth. The lunar surface much more

early resembles that of the New World

than that of Europe, Asia, Africa, or

Reckless Extravagance.

At a recent dancing-party, one of the

vents of the season, one of our lovely

oung debutantes was noticed standing

eside a costly upright piano, chatting

with her escort. Supper was in progress, and at the lady's elbow, on the

op of the piano, was a plate of terrapin.

Presently, another gentleman appeared, carrying an ice; in the service he had somewhat soiled his dainty hands; and

her anxiety to repair the damage, the

fair subject of his devotions bade him

hold his hands over the terrapin plate,

while she deluged them with the con-

Naturally, the liquid carried with

tents of a champagne glass that stood

the greasy contents of the small dish.

and down went the whole mixture into

the delicate machinery of the piano.

Did my lady care? Not a whit; she was

only a debutante, but she was a true convert, and she laughed merrily, and

Thowed her pretty teeth, as if heartily

amused at the devastation. She seemed

even to resent the interference of an

tion, and, perhaps, moved to pity by the injury being done to the piano, almost

thing of life," came to the rescue, and

topped the sticky stream that was pour-

ng relentlessly over the keys and fragile

THERE are Ceylon spiders with legs

which would span an ordinary breakfast

plate; and it seems to be now pretty well ascertained that these creatures

catch small birds in their webs and feast

wires. - Progress.

upon their blood,

elder lady, who, disgusted at the destruc-

Australia.

land are taking place now, though on a

features of the moon's surface, and,

vel by sage brush. These broad un-

Sherman, 8,234 feet above the sea level,

guration of the North American Conti-

talks on his way triumphantly.

or universal salvation.

ng water ten minutes, and then put | English society of the last century were

old water and bring it to a boil. It will come down to us. But now we Ameri-

his mother to let her go. Alice carried the basket—a pretty A butcher loved a tender maid To woo her were his designs; And he sent her copies of gushing verso In fact, real tenderioins. large one. Mary, the cook, told them to be sure and get it full of fish, so The girl, alas! he could not suet— She would love him as a brother; But, when implored to inarry, said: "Tripe, please, and find another. How proud and happy they were!

their mother could see them from the The butcher still pursued the girl;
His pleas became much bolder.
The girl at last, to find relief,
Gave to him a cold shoulder. When they reached the brook Alice sat down on a rock. Roy put a worm on the hook, and dropped the end of the line into the stream. But it was a long He knew then that his hopes were vain, But, as he left, he said: "Since you have caused me such distress, I'll haunch you when I'm dead."

time before he got a bite. At last he "I've got one, Ally!" he shouted. "O, He pined and grew so thin and pale " He felt his end was night; But his wee was such he did not know Whether to liver die, such a big fellow! You will have to come and help me pull him out." He tried to drink to drown his cares, And there found no relief They tugged away on the line, and

In they both fell over backwards. There he is!" craed Roy. But when But daily grew more wobegone-You never saucage grief. vup and looked, it was not a At last his weary soul found rest; His sorrows now are e'er.

No fickle maid now troubles him—

Pork rescher, he's no more

and Manufer. fall. It was only a piece of a be wot that broke off and gave them

or corn starch is done.

it absorbs.

dry towel

In cooking a fowl, to ascertain whether

Good flour is not tested by its color.

White flour may not be the best. The

test of good flour is the amount of water

NEVER wash raisins that are to be used

sweet dishes. It will make the pud-

ling heavy. To clean them wipe in a

When anything is accidentally made

Is boiling dumplings of any kind put

them into the water one at a time. If

Ix boiling eggs hard, put them in boil-

To make macaroni tender, put it in

then be much more tender than if put

IRON or steel immersed in a solution of

carbonate of potash or soda for a few min-

hands if scalded in salt and water before

wearing. The salt prevents fading.

When almost dry, one should put them

on, in order to stretch them and keep

To remove old paint, cover with a wash

of three parts quick stone lime, slacked

JELLY molds should be greased with

The reason why cabbage emits such a

disagreeable smell when boiling is be-

cause the process dissolves the essential

oil. The water should be changed when

A THIN coat of varnish applied to straw

the cabbage is half boiled, and it will

matting will make it much more durable

and Keep the matting looking fresh and

new. White varnish should be used on

white matting. Use skim milk for wash-

ing oil cloths, instead of soap and

To wash red table linen use topid

water, with a little powdered borax

(borax sets the color); wash the linen

separately and quickly, using very little

little boiled starch; hang to dry in the

Husband and Wife in Law.

the general tenor of the legislation of

late years in respect to her own property.

The wife has been much advanced by

shade; iron when almost dry.

soap; rinse in tepid water containing a

thus acquire a greater sweetness.

them in good shape.

easily scraped off.

yolks from coloring black.

into hot water or stewed in milk

a teaspoonful of vinegar and a teaspoon-

while he felt another nibble. He jerked ODD SCRAPS. the ine out so quickly that the hook caught in the back of Alice's dress. It In making sauce, put the butter and flour in together and the sauce will never priced her shoulder so that she had salfimind to cry. be lumpy. By could not get the hook out of her The yolk of eggs binds the crust much ires and they went home for their

better than the whites. Apply it to the mother to help them. alges with a brush. May langhed at Roy a great deal, Bonnep fowl with sauce, over which She old their uncle James at dinner grate the yolk of eggs, is a magnificent time hat Roy caught the biggest trout sheever saw, and he had to come home lish for luncheon WHENEVER the sauce boils from the dence. A gushing sympathy and perfor his mother to get it off the hook,

Oil As Black as Night.

Ro tried again, and after a good

koy, who is very kind to his sister, asked

that she could fry them for dinner.

window all the time.

thought he felt a nibble.

About seven miles west of the "boro limits" of Foxburg, on the Blue Jay and if the breast is tender the fowl is Pennstla, is a place called Balltown, | done. andanong other developments going on in that vicinity is a well that produces black oil. This oil is so black that even the glimmer of the brightest light can notle seen through a bottle containing a sample of it. It bears a perfect reseminace, in fact, to the substance known as coal-tar, and emits a powerful odor precisely like that of spirits of tar. Wha it is good for, or what particular qualies and elements it possesses, have not bet been determined upon, though we say depend upon it that it would ful of sugar. not sist as a mineral production unless applid. What that use may be, how- they are put in together they will mix that the dry cut stubble does to the green, ever is a question for future settlement. | with gach other, In its present state this oil (if we may call floil), will not burn without emitting | dense, black smoke, almost as | them in cold water. It will prevent the | those gifted with dramatic powers or blacks the liquid itself, which deposits a thic soot, that presents the idea of its beings very useful production for the manuscture of lamp-black or other substace of that description. It has also ben suggested that it may turn out to bevery valuable as a basis of extractic for analine dyes, though this is a understand, will be commenced immeliately. The strike is certainly an extraordinary one, and as far as we can known in the history of the oil trade. No othe well in or near the vicinity has anything approaching to it. The oil seems to be found in the slate at a depth

utes will not rust for years, not even subject that no one can speak upon with when exposed to a damp atmosphere. outhoris till a chemical analysis of the CUTLETS and steaks may be fried as ubstame has taken place, and this, we well as broiled, but they must be put in hot butter or lard. The grease is hot enough when it throws off a blackish POTATOES at any time of the year can be made mealy if boiled in salt water and drained and then covered with a thick towel and left in the back of the range five minutes. of 270 ket, and what is the more singuar is, that, although the drill passe Beeswax and salt will make flatirons on the same kind of slate and at as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a the same depth in adjacent wells, no lump of wax in a rag and rub them with such yield as we have been describing the wax rag, then seour with a paper or has cope from any other except the one rags sprinkled with salt. in question. We shall refer at greater BLACK cotton gloves will not crack the

issue. - Titusville (Pa.) Herald. She Saw Him a Few Better, The public has long conceded that the power of the hotel clerk is superior

length to this subject in a subsequent

to that of President. A new rival has sprung up in the railroad ticket agent. in water to which one part pearlash is the sugestive name, Monotony). But I "I want a ticket to B—," said a added. Allow the coating to remain for well-known lady of an Iowa town, just sixteen hours, when the painting may be ly level, but slightly undulating) covbefore train. 'Twenty-four cents," responded the

agent, working his sausage machine. cold butter. When you wish to remove She laid down a silver quarter. Being the jelly or pudding plunge the mold into hot water, remove quickly, and the contents will come out in perfect form as though it would drop off; and nurse ing pants button, passed it over with the and without any trouble. ticket and scooped up the quarter. " Is this legal tender?" asked the lady

"Oh, yes," he answered with mock "they are the mainstay of the gravity, She pocketed it and got aboard, leav-

ing the agent's face cornscating with A few days after he told it to a brigade of runners buying tickets for B-, and, while he was enjoying the encore, the

lady appeared with-Ticket for B-, please. "Twenty-four cents," with a sly wink at the runners. He laid down the ticket. She scooped it and laid down twentyfour dazzling pants buttons, exactly like

"You said they were legal tender, They go a long way in supporting the Presidential prerogative. Then he set 'em up to the brigade enlightened runners. - Cleveland

Depot and Station.

She has acquired a pretty independent position as to title, control and dispor. Richard Grant White says that sition, but this relates to her property not to his. The law has not yet raised words railway and railroad are her to the station of superintendent of both used, the former generally her husband's contracts, and probably He in England, and the latter in this country; that railway is certainly never will. He is bound to support her and the children which she bears to him, right and railroad measurably wrong. "For a way is that which guides or directs | and in order to fulfill this obligation he a course, or that upon which anything is ought to have as much freedom in the moved or carried. A road is the ground | management of his business affairs of ridden over." But a way is a road and | the world as unmarried men are allowed a road is a way. And a railroad is the to exercise. In taking a wife a man does ground ridden over, by means of rails to not put himself under an overseer. He direct the train. "But," he says, "the is not a subordinate in his own family, calling of a way a road is a venial of- but the head of it. The law assigns him fense compared with that of calling a this position, not for his own advantage railroad station a depot. A depot is a alone, but as much for the real good of his wife and children, and somewhat for place where stores and materials are deposited for safe keeping. A lonely the general interest of society. A husshanty, which looks like a lodge outside | band left free to lead and govern in his part of it? Go! Get thee to a nnnery," and he went and bought lemonman fall from the roof of a shed on High

There stood the donkey, and Roy wanted
to ride, but he could not lead him anyfew planks, on which two or three peoto all who may be concerned in the results of his conduct. That exceptions to once Roy spied a fence board on the call such places depots is the hight of this rule may be pointed out is no objection to or disproof of the rule itself. Humane institutions are all more or less imperfect, and their complete efficiency any more trouble about getting on his merely as a stopping place for trains and in practical working cannot be expected passengers. There is no justification for in every instance. It is enough that they calling such a place a depot." Now a produce beneficence to the great mean and in the great majority of cases. A subjugated husband is a less pleasing depot is a place of deposit, and passengers and freight are deposited at a depot. and less energetic member o society than one who keeps his true place, yet knows bow to temper authority with affection. The law does not discourage conjugal consultations or free and volum station means a place where materials When he was six years old his uncle are stored. As a matter of fact, howtary co-operation in all transaction which affect or may affect the welfare of the family. * * * But the law does not undertake to secure this delightful har-PROFESROR CLERS, of Prague, has dismony by coercion, but leaves it to issue spontaneously from the holy relation of the remains of patients who have died of

matrimony.—Georgia Supreme Court. bodies of persons whose death has been Save your old newspapers. They are making coffins out of paper.

WHEN I AM DEAD AND BURIED."

When I am dead and buried, then There will be mourning among men.

I hear one musing on my-dust:

"How hard he fought to win his crust!"
And one, "He was too sensitive."

Another, weeping, "An! how lew
So gentle-hearted and so true."

"I met him only once, and yet "I met him only once, and yet
I think I shall never forget
The strange, sad look in his young eyes."
One snother says, and then, with wise
And solemn-shaking head — "No doubt
The hot earth burnt that frail frame out."

Good friends, a discount on your grief!
A little present help were worth
More than a sorrow-stricken earth,
When I am but a withered leaf;
An outstretched hand were better to me An outsired and were peretrion than all your graveyard sympathy.

You need not pity and rhyme and paint me!

You need not weep for, and sigh for and saint me

After you've sarved—driven me dead.

Say! do you hear? What I want is bread I

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

The fine talker in a city runs but a brief career. He is as short-lived as the one leg on trapeze or hoists cannon-balls, or in any other way wins applause by forcible sputts of display. In a year or two the pikes begin to look thin and the capital atories give signs of having been turned and patched much too often. On every night there lies repose. IMAGINATION is the greatest despot. THERE is no real life but cheerful life. Want of good sense is the worst kind

of poverty. IMPATIENCE dries the blood sooner The talker then usually throws them into a lecture or two, and is apt to earn, not State dinners, but daily bread and than age or sorrow,

Love without return is like a question without an answer.

beef with them while he delights provincial lycem is. Odtside of the large cities your fine talker is seldom a wit. Love, faith, patience—the three essentials to a happy life.

The bucolis wind distrusts the funny man. The p ple of small towns elect as the oracl. the ready but weighty Pride hath two seasons—a forward spring and a early fall. It is best not to dispute where there is no possibility of convincing. As a fire is discovered by its own light,

speaker, the man of general research into energy and magazines, who we give and magazines, who have you an opinion off-hand on beet sugar, or Russian politics, or preso is virtue by its own excellence. Ideas are like beards; men do not have destination, or the chances as to the them till they grow up-Voltaire. Presidency in 1884, with fluency and au-Pretty women are like sovereigns; one thority. He keeps his wits on tap, so to flatters them only through interest. speak, ready for all comers. To be sure,

THERE are three classes of men; the retthought in provincial life, the opinions of rograde, the stationary, the progressive. Great souls by instinct to each other turn Demand alliance, and in friendship burn. -Addison.

tion sometimes appear stale and second and, and his andience wonder whether Suspicions among thoughts are like ey have elected their ruler wisely. But bats among birds; they ever fly by twicy generally wonder in silence, and he

ALWAYS there is a black spot in our The female of this species is marked nshine; it is the shadow of ourselves. by the same characteristics. She is -Cartyle, usually more effusive, however. She takes her audience more into her confi-

THE wise man as well as the fool makes blunders. The wise man, however, sides of the pan you may know the flour sonal interest are her capital, instead of never makes the same blunder twice. APPEABNCES are nothing, if you are in which most women are destitute. Hav- the right, but if you are in the wrong t is done, put the skewer into the breast, ing claimed you as her friend, she proyou must pay especial attention to them. No man knows what a ministering angel his wife is until he has gone with

her through the fiery trials of this world.

most in the community; whether it be the Indian problem, embroidered tidies, THERE'S not a heart, however rude, But hath some little flower, To brighten up its solitude, And seeni the evening hour. The salient point to be noted in the men or women who are popularly known as fine talkers in this country, that their material is, as a rule, stale and second-PLEASURE is seldom found where it is sought. Our highest blazes of gladness

are commonly kindled by unexpected sparks. hand. They have a verbal expertness THE best way to apologize is to do in handling thoughts; they give them too soft it can be counteracted by adding out as liberally as the plowman throws such a kindness to the offended one that down the chopped fodder to his herd. But the thoughts are chopped fine and he will forget that you ever attempted to

injure him. dried; they bear the same relation to the As man is the wiser for his learning, simple utterances of a genuine thinker it may administer matter to work in, or objects to work upon; but wit and wisdom live, growing corn in the field. The are born with a man. men and women noted as conversers in

WELL, well the world must turn upon its axis, And all mankind turn with it, heads or tails, And live and die, make love and pay our taxes, And as the veering mind shifts, shift our sails. THE way to produce a smile on the face of nature is to plant it with seeds of flowers. Tickle nature in that way and

she will hugh with blossoms. THE foundation of every good government is the family. The best and most are the fruit of real knowledge, or the prosperous country is that which has the chance scrapings of review-reading. We. have not yet grown up to the old French | greatest number of happy firesides,

Many a splendid genius was the despair idea of a great causeur—the man or woman who says little and listens much. of a good father when young. But all of a sudden he awoke and went into acwho never makes a display; but all of whose knowledge, magnetism, and thet tion like a soldier into battle, and made are used to being out his companion and a name that will live forever.

The two most precious things on this

side of the grave are our replication and our life. But it is to be lamented that the most contemptible whisper may deprive us of one, and the weakest weapon Mr. Richard A. Proctor, the astronoer, writes: "During my journeys across of the other. the Western States (from Kansas City

Love! what is it, and whence comes it? How much has been written about it, and how idly! Neither statement, san Francisco, and back to Cheyenne comparison, nor analysis avails. Love is love, a thing like nothing else in the Kansas City) Iwas much struck by the world-as real as a second sight. It alone bestows the power of seeing a ent and that of the moon's surface as hundred new truths otherwise invisible.

-Michelet.

Precocity a Sign of Inferiority. M. D. Delaunay, in a communication to the French Societe de Biologie, has advanced the opinion that precocity is a sign of biological inferiority. In sup-port of his position, he adduces the fact that the lower species develope more rapidly, and are at the same time more precocions than those higher in the scale. Man is the longest of all in arriving at maturity; and the inferior races of men are more precocions than the superior. as is seen in the children of the Esquimaux, negroes, Cochin Chinese, Arabs, Japanese, etc., who are, up to a certain age, more vigorous and more intellectual than small Europeans. Precociousness becomes less and less, in proportion to the advance made by any race in civilization-a fact which is illustrated by the lowering of the standard for recruits, which has been made necessary in France twice during the present century by the decreasing rapidity of growth of the youth of the country. Women are more precocious than men, and in all domestic animals the female is formed sooner than the male. From eight to twelve years of age a girl gains one pound a year on a boy, and in mixed schools girls obtain the first places up to the age of twelve. The inferior tissues and organs develope before the higher ones, and the brain is the slowest of all the organs to develop. M. Delaunay concludes his paper by stating that the precocity of organs and organisms is in an inverse ratio to the extent of their

Expression in Types. Types have an expression of their

evolution. - Sanitarian.

own and can be made to speak plainly enough without putting them into formal words if they are only set up in the right shape. The following will make this very plain to every reader, nothing but the ordinary symbols in common being employed to tell the story of the three worthies. It will be seen that it is wholly unnessary to say that the old girl in the middle is in a condition of perplexity, doubt and gen-eral anxiety, which is perfectly natural, considering how hard it must be to make herself acceptable at one and the same time to the very glum man on her right and the exceedingly jolly fellow on her



concave disc having a piece of silk without wrinkles adhering to it; at the point of the other discharge rod-placed opposite—appears, when the machine is worked, a small, feeble luminous star, and on the disc a circle is seen. When objects are interposed the shadows appear on the luminous circle. They are not optical shadows, as is proven by the fact that all opaque objects do not give them. They are produced in general only by conductors of electricity, and insulating bodies give little or no shadow. A glas rod with one end made conducting by heat gives a partial shadow, which gradually disappears on cooling.

shadows so called—have been lately described by Herr Holtz to the Gottingen Academy. They are obtained by fixing to one rod of an electrical machine a